

DAILY PRESS.
PORTLAND.
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1871.
Letter from Washington.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 11th, 1871.

At the great meeting held here last night, Gen. Grant was early in attendance, remained through most of the proceedings, gave his \$1000 in a quiet and modest way, and left without being noticed by the interested audience. I could not help thinking that the admirers of republican simplicity of manners ought to be content with the President. There is no want of quiet dignity and gravity about him, but I have never before seen a public man, unless it be his British prototype—for such he may in many respects be termed—Wallington, the "Isler Duke."

Grant does not impress one with any magnetic force—he has none of that personal quality which attracts the multitude, but one accustomed to study human nature would be held to examine his face, even if not knowing who it was, as that of a man of remarkable will, strength of character and compactness of brain. The President's head is a powerful one, though the commonplaceness of his general appearance, to a cursory

I cannot say that the President² has any attraction for me, yet I felt as I watched him last evening that his face is one of the best of answers to the calumnies and detractions of the Dacca school. It is the face of a man of simple sincerity and honesty, yet with all that subtlety of power and reticence which simple but strong natures often possess. I was reminded of the abuse, heaped upon

Daas of their day, and having recently had occasion to examine the files of the *Aurora Evening Post* and other papers and pamphlets I shall illustrate the slanders. Before doing so let me mention one of the more

RECENT STORIES.

The *New York Sun* and the *World* recently paraded a list of stockholders in the "Seneca Stone Quarry Co.," a business corporation who own and work an extensive Mar-

cellent specimen of Red Sandstone, which is being largely used for flagging and other purposes in this city. This Company was organized more than four years ago. At the time efforts were made and successfully to get as stockholders therein, the leading public men of the city. Seward purchased about \$4000 on time; the President, then General of the army, bought in, and added to his investment, until about the time of his election.

\$20,000 worth. Gen. Babcock had some little interest. Nearly all the shrewd business men of the city had more or less interest in the quarry. What was natural followed, and that, too, without corruption. The stone grew gradually into general use, public and private. It has been laid down extensively as flagging. Grant, like a prudent man, has held on to what he honestly obtained and found to be rising in value. Now some of the

which is without doubt as false as the other. We charge that he has in any way aided in its growing use.

SPECIMEN SLANDERS FROM THE PAST.

We may glean instruction from perusing the files of the opposition press of Washington and Jefferson's time. We might congratulate ourselves on the manifest improvement since then, if the New York *Sup.* were not in existence. As before, so

The violent calumnies hurled against Washington have become matters of history. He felt them keenly, and did not hesitate to denounce his detractors. In the *Ana* Jefferson says of some Cabinet proceedings, that—

"Knox" in a foolish incoherent sort of a speech, introduced the parakeet-lady, late printed in the *Washington* forger's column, and James W.—the King's real wile—

The President was much inflamed; ran on and on, *on a personal base* which had been bestowed on him by the people of the earth, to produce one single act of his since he had been in the government, which was not done with the purest motives; that he had never repented but once the having slipped the moment of resigning his office, and that was even at the moment since he was inaugurated; and that he had not felt that he was less than in his present situation; that he had rather *enjoyed* his position; and than to be made *Emperor of the World*; and yet they were charging him with wanting to be King. That that *rascal Frenau* sent three

that he could see in this nothing but an impudent design to insult him; he ended in this high tone.

Thomas Blount opposed a clause in the last paragraph of the address sent to Washington by Congress, when the President was retiring to private life, which was as follows:

For our country's sake, for the sake of Republican liberty, it is our earnest wish that your example may be the guide of your successors; and thus, after being the ornament and

Twenty-four votes was given to strike this out, and twelve against the adoption of the report itself.

A Virginian member, Gov. Giles, spoke as follows in criticism of Washington. One might easily fancy some one—Carl Schurz, for instance—using the same language to President Grant:

As to those parts of the address which speak of the wisdom and firmness of the President,

The *Aurora* has become another name for vituperation. How well this is deserved can be seen by the following paragraphs in its issue of March 6th, 1897—Washington having retired to private life:

"If ever there was a period for rejoicing, this is the moment—every heart in unison with the

WASHINGTON from this day, ceases to give a currency to political iniquity, and to legalize corruption, by now opening its doors upon us, and to which promises to be the platform for the people; for public measures must now stand upon their own merits, and nefarious projects can no longer be supported by a name.

"When a retrospect is taken of the Washington Administration for eight years past, it is a subject of the greatest astonishment, that a single individual should have cancelled the principles of the American Constitution, and the principle, justly emerged from the gulf of despotism, and should have carried his designs against the

its very existence. Such, however, are the facts, and with these staring us in the face, this day will be a jubilee in the UNITED STATES."

ABUSE OF JEFFERSON.

As the Philosopher of Monticello was a radical, of course he got it worse than his country patriot and predecessor. He was charged with all sorts of crimes, and the worst punishment to which he was subjected was the publication of some Hudibrastic doggerel by one of his countrymen, a certain "Dear Sir,"

"Phlegmatic, cunning, and wrong headed,
To visionary tenets wedded,
A writer plausible, sophistical,
Never profound, but always mystical;
Possessed of that mad, morbid, airy
Which makes the gaping vulgar stare,
And gives the weakest mind dominion,
Founded on popular opinion.
His native country he detests,
He adores the dark blue sea of France,
Reduced to system, by the rules

Talents—a knack of danger shunning;
Morality—to be complete in
Whom some old-fashioned folks call cheating.
In its nature, his reputation
A fabric is without foundation.
His style is time, glare and shammy,
No style no I had to do my way;
As full of glaring contradictions
As Ovid's works are full of fictions;
And wast, indeed, no single expect,
His morals are as incorrect
As are his writings—froth and flummery
Express them both in manner summary.
We don't get on Cardenio's matter,
Who's so best with the elder scholar,
Praise the rogues who "dare devise"

He knows the truth won't put him down,
Nor has he hardhood to sport
his rotten character in court."

Now the value of this doggerel is the fact

[illegible]

